





## IGN NEWS.—ARRIVAL OF THE ASIA.

INTERESTING STATEMENT ABOUT THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

ACCOMPLICES OF AMERICAN FILLIBUSTERS ARRESTED IN IRELAND.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27. The steamship Asia reached her dock at half past 7 o'clock this evening. Her arrival is two days later than that by the Pacific, at St. John's, N. F. She reports, Dec. 12, 8 A. M., exchanged signals with the steamship Canada, for Liverpool; 13th, 7 30 P. M., passed a large steamer, supposed to be the City of Baltimore; 24th, 1 10 A. M., exchanged night signals with steamship Persia. The Asia had strong head winds with a heavy westerly swell during the passage.

The Cunard Company advertise steamship Jura for New York, Jan. 1, with an extra mail.

In a speech at a grand banquet given by the Fish-mongers Company, in London, Earl Carnarvon, a member of the Cabinet, declared the total dissent of government from the recommendations of Sir J. Young's parolined dispatch; relating to the future policy to be pursued in the protectorate of the Ionian Islands.

Fifteen persons had been arrested on the 9th, charged with being members of an alleged illegal society, said to have been organized to obtain an invasion of Ireland from America. They were all young men—twelve of them from Skibbereen, and three from Bantry. They were brought to Cork by the Brandon train on the 9th, under the escort of a large body of police.

The Judicial Committee of the Privy Council have confirmed the decree of the Admiralty Court, in the matter of the collision between the American ship North American and a Spanish vessel, in the Irish Channel. The decision held that both were to blame.

The London Times has the following remarks, in its city article, on the Atlantic Telegraph: "The question as to the replacing of the Atlantic Telegraph cable is likely to be decided in a few days. The company have made application to the government for a guarantee of 4 per cent, on £357,000, subject to the same conditions as that of the Red Sea line, and this has been backed by memorials signed by the leading firms not only of London, but of Manchester, Liverpool, Birmingham, Leeds, Halifax, Bradford, Hull, Glasgow, Paisley, and Norwich. Supposing it to be granted, contracts will immediately be concluded for a new cable, and any negotiations that may be thought desirable with the American government, subsequently be entered into."

No attempts can be made with any prospect of success, to lift the old cable until the return of calm weather, at the end of April or May; and, even under the best circumstances, expectations with regard to the operation are not favorable.

Meanwhile it has been definitely ascertained that the existing damage was not at the shore end. The laying of the new cable had been completed to a distance of two miles out from Valentia, and the portion taken up was found to be in a perfect condition for all electrical purposes. Experiments lately undertaken by a person previously unconnected with the enterprise, strongly supports the original inference that the main fault is about 270 miles from the Irish coast, at a depth of 900 fathoms. There is also a fault on the other side, which is thought to be about 300 miles from Newfoundland. Currents, however, still continue to be received, although of a kind so feeble and uncertain as to be useless for any practical purpose.

At present the telegraph is in charge of Mr. Henley, who is manufacturing an apparatus such as his experience on the spot leads him to think may yet possibly lead to some results; but in no case could there be a hope of achieving permanently any satisfactory communication, otherwise than by an entirely new line. After the unanimous expression of opinion, not merely by the commercial towns, but by the people at large, that the work is one the nation should not allow to fail, it may be presumed there is little doubt of the required help being accorded, subject to such stipulations as may protect the general

construction of the Board might, perhaps, advantageously be demanded.

The Daily News, both in its city article and editorially, comments upon the appeal to the government, and expresses the hope that the application, supported as it is by the most influential names in commercial circles, will be granted.

The Bank of England, on the 9th inst., reduced their rate of discount from 3 to 2 1/2 per cent. The English funds had been dull prior to this event, but upon its becoming known, an improved tone set in, and an advance of 1/4 per cent in consols was established.

FRANCE.—The French Admiral declares the bay and river of Taurine and the port of Chamcallo, in Cochinchina, in a state of blockade.

The proceedings in the appeal of Montalbert had been fixed for December 24.

The specie in the Bank of France had increased on the month 10,760,000 francs, and that of the branch banks 15,303,000 francs.

The French Commission on the subject is said to have reported in favor of the continuance of the present system of engaging free negroes for the colonies. A French vessel, loaded with free negroes, had been overhauled by English cruisers on the African coast, and forced to re-land the emigrants.

ITALY.—The greatest activity reigns in the arsenal of Venice. The number of workmen had been doubled, and warlike stores are being brought in.

Arrests had been made at Milan, and seventeen students have been arrested at Pavia, where several houses have been searched for fire-arms, many of which have been seized. The garrison has been increased by a grand battery.

1854.—The Calcutta Mail of Nov. 2 arrived at Suva, Dec. 5.

Lord Clyde marched to attack Amethce on the 9th of November. The Rajah submitted and entered the British camp, and the fort surrendered. On the 11th the Sepoys fled from Gwarra, which was captured by the English.

CHINA.—Hong Kong dates are to Oct. 20. Lord Elgin's negotiations at Shanghai had proved satisfactory.

The American Commissioner had not returned from Japan. The Emperor of Japan is reported dead. Canton was perfectly quiet, and trade had been resumed. Foreign missionaries were locating themselves in various parts of the city and suburbs.

FROM PARAGUAY.—A Buenos Ayres correspondent of the New York Herald, who has just visited Paraguay, says that the government are strengthening all their forts; that at the fort of Itapera they have twelve men under arms, and three times that number at other stations and forts on the river. He also expresses the opinion that Brazil will aid Paraguay, in case the United States engage in practical hostilities against the latter.

Three children of Joshua Jackson, of Brown county, Texas, were captured by the Indians. The two youngest, a boy of eleven and a girl of nine, succeeded in escaping; but the fourth a girl of fourteen years of age, was killed and scalped by her captors.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.—Phillips, Sampson & Co.—"Karl Krieger," and "Walter Seyton: a story of Virginia Life." "Poor and Proud: or the Fortunes of Kady Redburn," by Olive Optic. "The New Priest in Conception Bay," 2 vols.

Messrs. E. O. Libby & Co., 78 Washington St., Boston, have issued a new work by Willis Loveyouth, entitled "Fred Freeland; or the Chain of Circumstances."

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The illustrated articles in the January number are "The Panama Railroad," "The People of the Red River," "Quebec," and "The Virginians." The whole number is a good one. The usual illustrations of the fashions, comicities, Editor's departments, and other features of this work, are well sustained.

THE HALLOWELL GAZETTE.—This paper is still under the editorship of friend Rowell, and is among the best family newspapers in the State. It

## FROM CALIFORNIA.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 23.—The steamship Quaker City is below. She has one hundred and twenty passengers, and San Francisco dates of the 6th inst.

The steamship Hermann arrived at San Francisco on the 27th ult.

The steamship Golden Gate, which left San Francisco on the 6th for New York, had \$1,500,000 in treasure for New York, and \$330,000 for England.

No arrivals from the Atlantic States were reported. Business was quiet. Light rains had fallen.

The overland mail of the 11th ult., reached San Francisco on the 6th inst. The friends of Senator Douglas at San Francisco and Sacramento, fired salutes in honor of his success.

The census of Oregon shows that there are 42,850 inhabitants, and 9000 voters. The Legislature was to meet on the 6th, when Governor Douglas was to be inaugurated.

The Governor of British Columbia had issued proclamations revoking the Crown grant to the Hudson Bay Co., organizing the colonial government, legitimizing his previous acts, and adopting the laws of England.

Takunapee tickets sold at a premium at San Francisco.

A severe shock of an earthquake was felt at San Francisco on the 20th. It was accompanied with a gale of wind and freezing weather.

Col. Fremont had been ejected from the Mercer Mining Co.

A block of frame buildings were burned at Sacramento on the 23d inst.

There was much excitement at San Joaquin, in consequence of diamonds, rubies, and opals being found there.

Great excitement exists throughout California, on account of the law proceedings against the New Almaden Quick-silver Mining Co.

The proceeds of the shipments of November were \$1,425,000. The deposits in the Mint for November amounted to \$1,035,170.

Whalers had arrived at Honolulu with an average catch of 612 blks. of oil.

ADDITIONAL.—ST. LOUIS, Dec. 23. The California papers by the overland mail furnish a few additional items of news.

The FBI River Indians have massacred several whites.

The mines in Southern Oregon are yielding largely, and new discoveries were being made.

Tidings of the overdue steamer Columbia had been received. She put into Umpqua Straits in consequence of stress of weather.

Gen. Harney had revoked the order forbidding settlers from locating in the Walla Walla country.

The treaty between the United States and the Nisqually Indians establishes perpetual peace; provides for reciprocal assistance in the event of war with other parties, and agrees that all further misunderstanding shall be settled by the respective Chiefs in friendly council.

Direct trade has been opened between Puget Sound and China. The passengers by the mail report a severe shock of an earthquake between San Francisco and San Jose. The roads were in bad order in consequence of heavy rains, and there was more or less snow from Apache Canon to the Missouri.

One severe sand storm was encountered on the Colorado river.

The names of the men murdered at Dragon station some time since are W. H. Cunningham, James Burr and Wm. Long. The survivor, Mr. St. John of New York, was recovering. Diligent search was being made for the murderers.

A company of troops en route from Tucson to Fort Buchanan suffered severely from cold.

The Apache Indians had threatened to attack Tucson, and were only deterred by the presence of Americans.

The band under Magnus Colorado had gone to Sonora on a thieving expedition.

The accounts from the Gila river are very favorable.

We enjoyed the joke of a Portlander the other day, who was reading our paper, in which he learned the rapid growth of our village. "Well," said he, "you can't have the Great Eastern next summer, tho' you may get all her passengers." Our friend had better hold on. He

## The Bethel Courier.

BETHEL, FRIDAY, DEC. 31.

### Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the name and style of

CADY & SMITH,

is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The affairs of the late firm will be settled by F. SMITH.

Bethel, Dec. 30, 1853.

Copartnership Notice.

THE undersigned have this day formed a partnership under the firm of

SMITH & NUTTING,

for the publication of THE BETHEL COURIER, and the transaction of Printing in its various branches.

F. SMITH, JAS. NUTTING.

Bethel, Dec. 30, 1853.

THE YEAR 1853.

The past year has been, in several respects, a remarkable one. A financial crisis, remarkable for the sudden manner in which it seemed to come upon all classes of community after twenty years of uninterrupted prosperity, will long be remembered.

A great majority of those who have experienced this sudden reverse of fortune, had not come upon the stage of action when the last revolution occurred. It has been a severe lesson, but one that may not be wholly lost upon all classes. It will induce habits of closer economy among all. It will place our system of credit on a safer basis.

Most fortunately the crops of the past year have been abundant. The poorest of the poor can find subsistence. The civilized nations are at peace with each other. There seems nothing in the way of a gradual revival of business on a firmer foundation throughout the country.

Another subject worthy of notice is the laying of the Atlantic Cable. Although, at this moment, it is rather a standing joke with the press, yet it is as sure that it will be eventually laid and successfully used as that har-vest will be raised after the seed has been sown.

The gradual opening of those hitherto concealed countries, China and Japan, to Anglo-Saxon influence, shows the general progress that is making towards one grand commercial system throughout the world.

As we may always expect a storm after a calm, it is not improbable that great and important transactions will occur during the coming year. Every age has its all-important events, though but few of them have a direct bearing upon the future progress of the world.

Our paper will greet many of our readers with a Happy New Year. We hope they, in return, will continue to greet us with new subscribers and communications. Our already numerous friends have our sincere thanks for the interest they have exhibited towards us. We shall do all in our power to make the Courier a welcome messenger at every fireside to which we are invited.

The following brief note from Letter B encourages us not a little, and we trust we may continue, as we flatter ourselves we have thus far succeeded in doing, to give our readers an interesting Family Newspaper. We heartily thank our friend for his kind wishes.

LETTER B, Dec. 29th, 1853.

Messrs. CADY & SMITH.—Enclosed, please find \$1.00 in payment for THE BETHEL COURIER for one year. In honesty let me say to you, I feel heartily pleased that you have the enterprise to commence such a favorable looking sheet, and will do all I can to assist you. May prosperity attend you, and may we of the North of Oxford County realize the obligations we are under, and do everything in our power to sustain you.

Respectfully, Yours,

J. G. RICH.

Any person having records, anecdotes, or reminiscences of the past history of the town, are respectfully invited to forward them to the Editor.

Please read the advertisement of B. Peterson, No. 105, Federal St., Portland, when may be found a choice assortment of articles.

We suppose it hardly necessary to call attention to the well-known and well filled store of R. A. Chapman.

## THE HISTORY OF BETHEL.

PREFACE.

I suppose it to be necessary for me to write a Preface to my present undertaking, in which shall be set forth the reasons that have prompted me to commence, and, as far as possible, carry through a work fraught with no pecuniary advantage whatever. The only explanation I have, is that which may be given to many other things of a public nature—somebody must do it, or it will not be done.

The materials for a History of the Town have been accumulating on my hands for several years. Many of them, and among them some of the most interesting and important, were obtained from the oldest settlers who are now dead. We have but few records save those in the memory of men advanced in life; and unless they are transferred to writing, will soon be lost forever.

Among the living, to whom I am especially indebted, should be mentioned first, Hon. Moses Mason, who had previously collected much valuable information, and whom I really ought to regard as a co-laborer with me. Without his assistance and encouragement, I could hardly have dared to commence this work in arranging the material already selected. I am also under especial obligations to Dea. GEORGE W. CHAPMAN, who has been familiar with the history of the town for nearly 70 years. Mr. Joseph Twitchell, the second person born in town, has also furnished much assistance. Jedediah Burlak, Esq., and Mr. John A. Twitchell, have rendered valuable service from time to time.

Among the dead, special mention should be made of Mr. Nathaniel Swan, for many facts respecting the Indians; Capt. Norman Clark, Capt. Peter Twitchell, and Mr. Charles Stearns. In private conversation with these, many facts of great value, have been unexpectedly brought to light, which will be interwoven into the History from time to time.

In the entire absence of any "Plantation Records," it is not to be expected that a complete history of the town can be given, of its first settlement. This is now impossible.

One great object we have in view is to embody such facts as may come into our possession for the entertainment of the present generation, and which may serve to aid the future historian of the town and state.

N. T. TREE.

Bethel, Me. Jan. 1, 1859.

How to READ A NEWSPAPER.—Many persons do not know how to enjoy a newspaper. They read themselves for its perusal, expecting that every idea advanced shall coincide with their own peculiar views. Soon an article presents itself which they do not like, and the paper is at once condemned. We remember once having invited a man to subscribe for a paper, a good one too. He did so, but attempting to follow a prescription therein, in which he happened not to succeed so well as he wished, he stopped his paper, and has not, so far as we know, taken one to this day. Of course he is now a very ignorant man. Read your paper as you would eat from a table laden with a great variety of food. Select what you may best like, and not trouble yourself because you cannot eat all there is on the table.

POTATOES.—The cultivation of the potato is quite an item in this town. Among those who have raised a thousand or more bushels, may be mentioned, Moses A. Mason, who raised 1600, Aaron Cross, 1100, Frank Hapgood, 1100, Barbour B. Farwell, 1000, Robert F. Farwell, 1000, Alvah Wheeler, 1100, Lewis Sanborn, 1200.

Many others have raised large quantities for market at fair prices.—They are but little affected with the rot the present season.

Will those of our subscribers who do not receive their papers regularly give us immediate notice? In arranging our books, we presume there may be some mistakes, and will endeavor to rectify them, if notified.

By an arrangement with the publishers of the Atlantic Monthly, we are enabled to furnish that excel-

## AMUSEMENTS.

For The Courier.

What are amusements? Need I enquire? Every one knows how infinitely numerous are the amusements, both public and private, which we enjoy—that which is for some, very proper and pleasing, seems to others, improper and needless. A person who is fascinated by every new thing he sees, or even hears of one who is influenced by every circumstance, and has very little regard for right, such an one finds himself in imminent danger at the present day, for there has never been a period, probably, when there has been so much improperly exercised recreation. Amusements are necessary to our happiness and comfort. We should weary of this life, did not light and shade mingle themselves so charmingly, and lighten our pathway so brightly. We should always sacrifice present and passing enjoyment for lasting and permanent improvement. This will be a source of comfort in our maturer years while multitudes will regret that they spent so much of their time in attending to the amusements of their day, and neglected the more important duties of a lifetime. Home amusements should be encouraged. They are delightful in all their influences. They soften the heart, and elevate the mind. They are pleasant in their present enjoyment, and dear in their after memories. They are the paradise of childhood, and the tenderest reminiscences of age. How charming to see parents, brothers and sisters, mingling, from preference, in home pleasures, and seeking to make home happy.

Through some inadvertency in our description of this village, we did not mention the large and commodious Boarding House of our military friend, Capt. Samuel H. Chapman. As we haven't been there to see, we can only judge of the deserved popularity of the House by the array of talent quartered there. Its location commands a beautiful view of the surrounding hills, and must be a pleasant resort for summer tourists. We believe he has room for amusements.

Happening into the Stone Store of Messrs. W. J. Hayden & Co., a day or two since, we were, through the politeness of the proprietors, shown through the entire establishment, which, we think, has not its superior this side of Portland. They have five rooms well stocked with Stoves, Hardware, Tin Ware, &c., and are soon to enlarge even more. We trust they will receive the encouragement due their enterprise.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—All communications having a personal bearing, should be accompanied with the name of the writer, to secure an insertion, though it may not be necessary for publication. If there is real cause for complaint, as set forth in H. H.'s communication, we will insert it.

Stepping into the Carriage Factory of Burnham & Mead the other day, we were much pleased with the elegant sleighs manufactured by them. The painting was in excellent taste. Anybody in want of a handsome sleigh will do well to give them a call. There is no reason why carriage-making should not be extensively carried on in this village.

We understand Mr. E. C. Farrington has opened a Singing School in this village, at the vestry of the First Congregationalist church. We have not had time to drop in but shall do so. The School is quite large, comprising some 100 scholars. Mr. F. is too well known to require any commendation from us.

Subscribers who wish to file their papers, can have them bound at this office at the end of the year, and thus have a volume of much interest to them in years to come.

We intend to devote some portion of our paper to Agricultural topics. Farmers, Gardeners and Orchardists are invited to contribute from their experience to this department.

GENIE has our thanks for renewed favors. We are much pleased to learn that she is to be a constant contributor to the columns of the COURIER.

We shall be happy to have our correspondent, GRACIE, woo the

## The Bethel Courier.

MAILS.

Mails show as follows:—To Portland, To Island Pond.

ARRIVAL & DEPARTURE Morning train leaves Bethel 10 1/2 A. M. Returning—arrives at 4 P. M.

RELIGIOUS SERV Every Sabbath at 11 o'clock 1 1/4 P. M. in the following: First Congregationalist, Second, Universalist, &c.

MEETINGS FOR Sunday evenings at 6 o'clock Bible Class, Tuesday evening Singing Society.

News

It appears by the divorce case now on trial, brought by a Mrs. against her husband, in the most unhappy life in years, that the young man upon short acquaintance her father's appellation. He had never, in fact, ever grown till after the results that followed the ill-considered union were might have been expected.

We have said that Mrs. Morse, wife of that Congress man from that Tuesday, slipped upon a bath and broke the leg of a few ladies; also joint, and also broke the joint itself, making a very injury, and one from which a sufferer for a long time.

The police of Troy made an important arrest of Margaret L. Brown, a member of that city, who had been suggested in the advertising back bills. In one of his house the police found about twenty photographs, directed in the most artistic manner.

A correspondent of the delphia Argus states the extensive arrangements progress for the celebration of the birthday of Daniel Webster will take place on the first in Boston. The Hon. J. has been selected as officer, and the Hon. H. will be present.

The Mississippi has passed a law granting divorces who have lived a year. "A tide of emigration is set towards the Indiana is about the business."

Within the last week shipped from Boston to New Orleans and Memphis 50 and 60,000 bushels. Probably a large proportion to New Orleans on the river.

It is thought that prisoners who escaped from jail were drowned in the river; not having been seen, although Lockport was recaptured.

Michael Phelan accepts the challenge English billiard champion for a stake of not less than \$1000. The contest will take place in New York.

The United States Niagara arrived at the Brooklyn, on Thursday her return from Mexico where she landed the goods of the slave trade.

Dr. George W. B. of New York, has established a physician at Hallowell, depending chiefly upon business.

Oats are selling at 8 cents; at New Orleans 10c; at Boston, 50c.

Payments of judgments are refused, silver coin being a drawback.

The Georgia Legislature has passed a law, the marriage of first cousins.

The Thermometer 19° below zero at sunset, in this village.

In the Prussian army of one hundred thousand men, but in



## The Bethel Courier.

MAILED.  
Mails close as follows:—  
To Portland, 10 A. M.  
To Island Pond, 4 P. M.

ARRIVAL & DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.  
Morning train leaves Bethel for Portland at 10:12 A. M. Returning—arrives from Portland at 3:12 P. M.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.  
Every Sabbath at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 1:45 P. M., in the following churches:  
First Congregationalist, Rev. Mr. HICK.  
Second, Rev. Mr. HARRIS.  
Universalist, Rev. Mr. GATHER.  
MEETINGS FOR PRAYER.  
Sunday evening, at 6 o'clock, at the vestry.  
Tuesdays, Wednesday evenings, Prayer Meeting, Saturday evening.

## News Items.

—It appears by the evidence in a divorce case now on trial at New Haven, brought by a Mrs. Dr. Bennett against her husband, and revealing the most unhappy life imaginable for years, that the young lady married upon short acquaintance and without her father's approbation or consent: he had never, in fact, seen the bridegroom till after the marriage. The results that followed this hasty and ill-considered union were just what might have been expected.

—We learn from the Bath Times that Mrs. Morse, wife of the member of Congress from that district, on Tuesday, slipped upon the icy walk in Bath and broke the small bone of her leg a few inches above her ankle joint, and also broke the inside of the joint itself, making a very complicated injury, and one from which she will be a sufferer for a long time.

—The police of Troy, N. Y., have made an important arrest in the person of Morgan L. Brown, a stove painter, and one of the night policemen of that city, who has been extensively engaged in the business of altering bank bills. In an upper room of his house the police found concealed about twenty photograph plates and dies, executed in the most skillful and artistic manner.

—A correspondent of the Philadelphia Argus states that "the most extensive arrangements are now in progress for the celebration of the birthday of Daniel Webster, which will take place on the first of January, in Boston. The Hon. Caleb Cushing has been selected as the presiding officer, and the Hon. Rufus Choate will be present."

—The Mississippi Legislature has passed a law granting licenses to all parties who have lived separate three years. "A tide of emigration" may be expected to set towards Mississippi. Indiana is about going out of the business.

—Within the last week there were shipped from Boston and New York to New Orleans and Mobile, between 50 and 60,000 barrels of oats. Probably a large proportion of those sent to New Orleans will be sent up the river.

—It is thought that some of the prisoners who escaped from Rochester jail were drowned in attempt to swim the river; not having been heard from since, although Locke and others have been recaptured.

—Michael Phelan of New York, accepts the challenge of the great English billiard champion, Roberts, for a stake of not less than \$5,000. The contest will take place in New York.

—The United States steam frigate Niagara arrived at the Navy Yard, Brooklyn, on Thursday afternoon, on her return from Mooravia, Africa, where she landed the recovered negroes of the slave Echo.

—Dr. George W. Bates, formerly of New York, has established himself as a physician at Mahodadi, Japan, depending chiefly upon the whaleman for business.

Oats are selling at St. Louis at 75 cents; at New Orleans, 70; at Mobile, 75; at Boston, 50 to 55.

—Payments of judgments at New Orleans are refused, if tendered in silver, coin being a drug in that market.

—The Georgia Legislature has adjourned sine die. The bill to prohibit the marriage of first cousins was lost.

COLD.—The Thermometer stood at 19° below zero at sunrise on the 30th inst., in this village.

In the Prussian standing army of one hundred and twenty-six thousand men, but two officers are

## THE OLD AND NEW YEAR.

The night was cold—and the wind and snow were playing hide and seek round the corners, and through the alleys. It was the last night of the year—and many forms might be seen hurrying to and fro, leaving foot-prints in the snow which had just fallen. I had been musing upon life in its various relations, and wondering how many of those who passed my window were really happy. The steps upon the pavement became less numerous, and as the town clock struck eleven, I could hear nothing but the measured tread of the watchmen as they passed.

"Eleven!" I cried, "can it be so late? The year is almost gone!" I heard, as it were, the rustling of robes. I felt a Presence—I raised my head, and the Old Year stood before me.

Faint and weary he seemed, and his hair was hoary with the frosts of Winter. His steps were feeble and tottering—for his mission on earth was nearly completed. He sat down beside me, and in hollow accents, thus spoke:

"My child, I have come to bid you farewell. 'Passing away' is stamped upon my brow. One hour more, and I shall have passed on to dwell with the years beyond the flood. Have you no thanks to render for the blessings I have brought? No tears to shed for moments wasted which I have given?" And the old man gazed upon me with eyes so full of compassion—I bowed my head—bowed my head upon his knee, and wept!

He stroked my hair with his wasted fingers, and cried—"Poor child!—poor child!"

Then I knew that I had been a wayward child, and I wept more violently, as I thought of the record he was bearing heavenward, of my thoughts, and words, and deeds.

"What have I done?" I cried: "Oh! what have I done?"

He replied, "Ere I entered upon my mission, He who created me said, 'To thee, I give a glorious mission! Take these seeds of Wisdom, and bear them throughout the earth, planting them in the hearts of my children, from which shall spring the beautiful flowers of Love toward God and man, and Peace and Joy shall be the fruits thereof!'"

To thee I came, oh child of mortality, ere many furrows were upon my brow,—and the Father said:

"To her shall be given the glorious blessing! And scattering the seeds of Wisdom in thy heart's garden, I wrote upon thy forehead, 'Accepted!'"

For a time thou didst walk joyfully on, thy heart overflowing with joy and gratitude; and thou didst love thy Heavenly Father better than all things else; thou didst drink deep draughts from the fount of all-pervading Love, and wast very happy. But, by degrees, thy heart grew cold. Thou hast ceased to be thankful. Thou hast wandered so far inland as not to hear the murmurs of that outer Infinite ever calling thee to love thy God.

What think you I have written over your name?" I faintly said, "What is it?"

"A wanderer!"

Then he enumerated the blessings I had received, many of which I had forgotten.

"Many flowers have sprung up in thy pathway, and buds which would have blossomed, have been blighted by their ingratitude. I have brought you no sorrows."

"And is there no hope?" I cried, interrupting him. "Hope only in Christ Jesus. I come to lead you to him. Will you go? Shall I hear heaven-word one repentant tear?"

"Yes, oh yes!" I said—"Pardon for the wanderer!" And he wrote beneath my name, "Repented!" and folding his mantle about him, kissed my forehead, and departed. Again I bowed my head and wept, for he had been a kind friend to me.

When I raised my head, another form was there. A smile played round his features for a moment, then he sighed, as he said,—

"What! in tears? Is it thus you welcome me?"

"Tears for the departed," said I. "But now you must smile to welcome the New Year." His words were tender, and full of hope; and as I beckoned him to a seat, I tremblingly

the angel next the throne know—only thy Father.

If it be Joy, receive it in thankfulness.

If sorrow, remember that Christ was a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.

If life be granted unto thee remember that thou art living for Eternity. If thou diest, spiritually, it will be thine own decree.

If thy body perisheth, if thou bearst the image of Christ in thine heart, thou shalt awake in his likeness in Heaven, and be satisfied! Yes, satisfied! And his tones were so earnest, I felt that it must be glorious to awake in the likeness of the beautiful Jesus!

"Take these winged moments.—They are all I have to give thee now," and

"Live and love, Doing both nobly, because lowly. Live and work strongly, because patiently."

And thence with constant prayers, Fasten thy soul so high, that evermore The smiles of thy heroic cheer may float Above all floods of earthly agonies— Perpetuating round the joy of pain!"

Dear reader, shall we heed the voices of the Old and New Year.

TO OUR BETHEL SUBSCRIBERS.—Those having boxes at the Post Office will find their papers there; those who have not, will call at this office.

BOOKBINDING.—We have made arrangements with one of the first Binderies in the State, whereby we are enabled to fill all orders in this line at as low a price as can be afforded this side of Boston.

The Mercury was down to 50 deg. below zero, at Island Pond, yesterday morning! Agreeable that!

The oldest lady in South Carolina is Mrs. Singleton of Williamsburgh. She is one hundred and forty years old, and has been blind for sixty years—she is a member of the Methodist church, and her youngest grand daughter is over fifty.

BETHEL PRICE CURRENT.			
CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE COURIER.			
Flour, \$4.75 a 5.25	Beef, 4 a 6 1-2	Round Hags, 9 a 7 1-2	
Corn, 4 a 5	Hams, 7 a 9	Corned Beef, 7 a 9	
Rice, 92 a 1.00	Chickens, 7 a 9	Butter, 13 a 15	
Wheat, 13 a 15	Beans, 12 a 15	Apples, 15 a 20	
Barley, 8 a 12	Wool, 22 a 25	Maples, 1.50 a 2.00	
Peas, 12 a 15	Wool, 22 a 25	Potatoes, 25 a 35	

## Marriages.

In Waterville, Me. Mr. Ephraim Sawyer to Miss Adelaide Benson.

## Deaths.

In this town, 21st inst., Mrs. May, wife of Elder L. Hazell, aged 71.

## Special Notices.

THE QUESTION IS

WHERE CAN I do the best? and it always comes up in the minds of those who are in want of

GROCERIES, or any article of necessity, comfort or convenience. This question can be satisfactorily answered at the Store formerly occupied by Freeman, Barker & Co., where can be found the best and largest assortment of

FLOUR in the county. A constant supply of

FRESH MEAT, and a complete assortment of choice Family Groceries and

CLOTHING.

Possessing facilities that cannot be surpassed for the purchase of Flour, candles, etc., at wholesale and retail prices that defy competition.

All articles purchased at this Store warranted to be of the first quality and give perfect satisfaction.

GEO. D. BLAKE, Agt.

## DR. GRANDIN, DENTIST.

Will remain in Bethel about two weeks longer. Those wishing his services must call within that time.

## Farm For Sale.

SITUATED about four miles from Bethel, and three from Lock's Mills. The farm contains 100 acres of land suitably divided in tillage, pasture and woodland.

There is a good orchard on said farm of Apples, Peaches and Plums, also several varieties of Grapes. The buildings consist of a story-and-half house, barn 40x50, wood-shed, &c. For further particulars enquire of Jas. Newman at this office, or O. Y. Newman on the premises. Bethel, Dec. 24, 1858.

## JOB PRINTING

Of every description neatly executed at the COURIER OFFICE.

## Do You Know

That the most acceptable New Years' Present!

To your Friends, is a PHOTOGRAPH or an AMBROTYPE LIKENESS!

Taken by J. E. SMALL, 311 Bethel Hill, Me.

Notice. ALL persons indebted to the late firm of SWIFT & FOSTER, are requested to settle the same by Note or otherwise, during the month of January, 1859, or their demands will be left for collection by SWIFT & FOSTER. Bethel Hill, Dec. 24, 1858.

## TURK'S ISLAND SALT,

At FORTY-TWO Cts. per Bushel.

For sale at the CHEAP CASH STORE of

Z. F. S. CHANDLER, 311 Bethel Hill, Dec. 17, 1858.

HAIR CUTTING, Shaving and Shampooing, ALFRED TWICHELL, 1st Bethel Hill, Me.

OYSTERS served up in every style by ALFRED TWICHELL, 1st Bethel Hill, Me.

## Wanted.

A TENEMENT for a small family, centrally located. Enquire at this office.

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxford, ss: Dec. 18, A. D. 1858.

TAKEN on Execution, and unless previously redeemed, will be sold, to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, on SATURDAY, the 26th day of January, 1859, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Post Office in Bethel, in said County, all the Right in Equity which Jones D. Horner had on the 24th day of June, A. D. 1858, when the same was attached on the original Writ, to redeem the following described Real Estate, to wit:

One undivided third part of Township Letter C, bounded by said County, being the same described in a Deed thereof, from Ira C. Kimball to the said Horner, dated 15th, 1853, and Recorded with the Oxford Records, Book 101, page 15, to which deed reference may be had for a more full description thereof.

GILMAN L. BLAKE, Deputy Sheriff. Bethel, Dec. 31, 1858.

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxford, ss: Dec. 18, A. D. 1858.

TAKEN on Execution, and unless previously redeemed, will be sold, to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, on SATURDAY, the 26th day of January, A. D. 1859, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Post Office in Bethel, in said County, all the Right in Equity which Franklin B. Back and Francis B. Dudley had on the 31st day of March last, when the same was attached on the original Writ, to redeem the following described Real Estate, to wit: the same described in a Mortgage Deed thereof, from the said Back and Dudley, dated February 28, A. D. 1857, and recorded with Oxford Records, Book 112, page 56, to which deed reference may be had for a more full description thereof.

G. L. BLAKE, Deputy Sheriff. Bethel, Dec. 31, 1858.

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxford, ss: Dec. 18, A. D. 1858.

TAKEN on Execution, and unless previously redeemed, will be sold, to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, on SATURDAY, the 26th day of January, A. D. 1859, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Post Office in Bethel, in said County, all the Right in Equity which Daniel Lamy had on the 24th day of October last, when the same was attached on the original Writ, to redeem the following described Real Estate, to wit: the same described in a Mortgage Deed thereof, from the said Lamy to the Trustees of the Ministerial and School Fund of the Town of Gilead, dated May 20th, A. D. 1857, and recorded with Oxford Records, Book 98, pages 65, 66 and 67, to which deed reference may be had for a more full description thereof.

G. L. BLAKE, Deputy Sheriff. Bethel, Dec. 31, 1858.

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxford, ss: Dec. 18, A. D. 1858.

TAKEN on Execution, and unless previously redeemed, will be sold, to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, on SATURDAY, the 26th day of January, A. D. 1859, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Post Office in Bethel, in said County, all the Right in Equity which Daniel Lamy had on the 24th day of October last, when the same was attached on the original Writ, to redeem the following described Real Estate, to wit: the same described in a Mortgage Deed thereof, from the said Lamy to the Trustees of the Ministerial and School Fund of the Town of Gilead, dated May 20th, A. D. 1857, and recorded with Oxford Records, Book 98, pages 65, 66 and 67, to which deed reference may be had for a more full description thereof.

G. L. BLAKE, Deputy Sheriff. Bethel, Dec. 31, 1858.

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxford, ss: Dec. 17, A. D. 1858.

TAKEN on Execution, and unless previously redeemed, will be sold, to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, on SATURDAY, the 26th day of January, A. D. 1859, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Post Office in Bethel, in said County, all the Right, Title, Interest and Claim, by reason of possession, improvement, betterment, bond, agreement, or Right in Equity which James S. Douglass had on the 19th day of July A. D. 1858, when the same was attached on the original Writ, and to the following described Real Estate, to wit: the same wherein the said James S. Douglass now lives, and has occupied the past season, being a part of lot numbered forty-seven in the fourth Range of lots in Township Letter B, (so-called), in said County of Oxford, containing sixty acres, more or less.

G. L. BLAKE, Deputy Sheriff. Bethel, Dec. 31, 1858.

## Wanted.

A good BOOT and SHOE

## R. A. CHAPMAN,

WOULD respectfully inform his customers and the public generally, that he has on hand a large and well selected Stock of

## Dry Goods!

well adapted to the present season, consisting of

## Broadcloths!

Cassimeres, Doeskins, Satinets, Alapaccas, Lyonesse,

## MUSLIN DeLAINES,

## VALENCIA PLAIDS,

## Ladies' Cloths,

A great variety of PRINTS, Bleached and un-

bleached Cottons, and Warp Yarns.

Also—a good Stock of

## FLOUR!

Of different brands, and a general assortment of W. I. GOODS, and

## GROCERIES,

Crockery and Glass-Ware,

HARDWARE and CUTLERY,

NAILS and GLASS, BOOTS,

Feathers,

Ready-Made Clothing,

and CARPETINGS.

Hats, Caps,

—AND—

## BUFFALO ROBES!!

ALL of the above Goods will be sold

CHEAP FOR CASH, or pay down, and persons coming into the Store for the purpose of buying Goods, are respectfully invited to call and examine his present Stock of Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

R. A. C. wants in exchange for Goods and Cash, 300 Bushels of Oats, 500 Bushels White Corn, 5 Tons of Pork, 2 Tons of Butter, 2 Tons Dried Apples, Clover Seed, Herds Grass Seed, Cheese, Potatoes, and Wool Skins. Bethel, Dec. 20, 1858.

## GREATEASTERN

Will come next Summer to

## Portland.

THE Subscriber Manufactures and keeps the Largest Assortment of

Candies, Nuts,

Cigars,

Tobacco,

CONSERVES for INVALIDS,

Native Grape Juice, Etc.

Also—Original Pure Refined

Spruce Gum.

All of the above Goods are of the first quality, bought and sold for CASH, at wholesale or retail, at the very lowest rates.

Also—Sole Agents for the

## Boston Friction Match Co's.

CARD MATCHES, the BEST MATCH in the world. Call and see!

B. Pearson, 405 Federal St., 5 Doors above the Elm House, Portland, Me.

Portland, Dec. 30, 1858.

## SOMETHING NEW!

COUNTRY PRODUCE wanted during the month of Jan. 1859, in exchange for

Photographs!! Ambrotypes!!

Melantotypes, &c., at the Bethel Photograph Gallery, Small's Block.

Bethel, Dec. 30, 1858.

ALFRED TWICHELL,

Custom BOOT and SHOE

## W. J. HAYDEN & CO.,

Dealers in

STOVES, THE FRIGID, LEAD PIPE,

SHEET LEAD, PUMPS,

Ploughs, Farming Tools,

HARDWARE, CUTLERY,

TIN WARE, &c., &c.

Job Work done to Order.

Bethel Hill, Dec. 24, 1858.

## Gold and Silver

## SPECTACLES,

TO suit all ages, together with a good assortment of useful and FANCY GOODS, such as

WALLETS, PORT MONIES, SCISSORS, HAIR BRUSHES, TOYS, RAZORS, PERFUMERY, HAIR OIL, POCKET KNIVES, Gold and Steel PENS, Violin Strings, and a great many other goods not specified here.

JOHN S. ABBOTT, Bethel Hill, Dec. 17, 1858.

## RE-OPENING OF THE

## BETHEL

## PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!

J. E. SMALL

HAVING fitted up the first and only PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY in this County, is prepared to execute all kinds of work pertaining to his business. He is confident that with six years practical knowledge in Portrait taking, he is excelled by no one in the business. All the new kinds of Pictures executed in the highest style of the Art.

Particular attention paid to Photographing. This is the most beautiful sunlight picture now taken. Copying of all kinds attended to. Thankful for past favors, he solicits the patron



(Continued from First Page.)

"Don't let 'em see you're afraid," spoke Mrs. Potter, in a low voice, "or p'raps they'll be a little sassy. There's no reason to be scared.—They've been up to the station, and are on their way home. I should think from their looks; so, of course, they'll be very good-natured. They're friendly tribes; I know 'em." Saying this, she seated herself in the door, and looked composedly at them.—Seeing they could not frighten her, they ceased to brandish their weapons, and gathered closer about. Some of them, who could talk a little English, asked for fire-water. She told them she had none, but she knew they had plenty. They had just come from the station. Then they showed her the trinkets and new clothes they had received. Twenty or thirty squaws stood in the background, bearing sacks of corn on their shoulders. The whole party seemed in the best of humors, and jingled the money they had received in little wampum bags fastened to their belts. Several of them pressed past Mrs. Potter into the cabin. She let them do as they wished. The beauty of Alice attracted great attention; and one chief signified that he would give her all the silver in his pouch if she would be his squaw. She had recovered from her first alarm, and looked at them pleasantly; but, when they began to touch her child, and talk among themselves how pretty it was, she felt very nervous. One gray-headed old chief took it in his arms, and was going to walk off with it, Alice not dreaming of his intention, and little May smiling and stroking his face. Mrs. Potter arose and took her from him, restoring her to her mother. He then drew out fifty cents and offered for the baby, then a dollar, then more, adding a few shillings at a time, until the sum reached five dollars; but, as Alice smilingly refused all, he had to give up in despair.

In the meantime, Mrs. Potter began to be flurried. Her boys were out of sight, playing in the cornfield or gathering nuts out on the prairie from the hazel-bushes; and she was afraid that, if the Indians saw them, they would steal them, for even the friendly tribes seemed to have an uncontrollable propensity for stealing white children.—She went out and gave a cautious look, but, seeing nothing of them, she concluded that they were safely hidden in the recesses of the cornfield, and there she concluded to let them remain until her visitors departed.—Finding they could obtain no fire-water from her, they took a drink from the spring, and went on their way. The moment they were out of hearing, she went out into the field and called her boys. They did not reply; and, after a thorough search, she set out for the hazel-bushes, Alice accompanying her. The boys were nowhere to be seen, and it was now about their usual time for returning home. Impressed with the idea that the Indians had stolen them, Mrs. Potter, who was not a very powerful woman physically, set out on a run in the direction in which they had gone, to demand the return of her children. But they were entirely vanished from sight, and their long Indian tramp was quite too much for her less experienced feet; and she returned, after an hour or two, quite discouraged.

"Have you seen anything of them?" she asked of Mrs. Lancaster.

"Nothing," replied she, hugging her own child close to her bosom.

"Ef I had a horse, I'd come up with them," said the mother.

"Would they not kill you?" asked Alice.

"No, they dursen't for fear of the Government. They'd give up the children if I demanded 'em. Oh, ef Peter would only come!"

In vain they looked, through the sunset light, either for the return of the children, or their husbands. Alice cooked some supper, so that, if the men returned, they could refresh themselves, and start immediately after the lost ones; but neither of the women touched it. They were absorbed in suspense. Mrs. Potter was nearly distracted. She did not fear any sudden harm or cruelty to her children; but she knew they must be suffering, as only children can, from fright and home-sickness, and she feared that the Indians might deny the theft, and succeed in keeping them concealed for weeks or months, or until Government compelled them to

The cow came home, and with her the last faint hope that the boys might have been off after Sukey expired.—Night deepened around. The sleeping babe was put in bed, and the two women sat in the door, straining their eyes and ears in the darkness and silence, until midnight.

"Had you not better try to sleep? I fear you will be ill," spoke Alice, at last.

"No, no! Hark! don't you hear the tramping of horses? I do." She put her ear down to the ground. "I hear them plain—two of 'em. Our husbands are comin'. How slow they do come! Let's go to meet them."

Alice now heard distinctly the approach of horses, and, although afraid that they might not, after all, belong to those they were looking for, she would not say so, but started with her eager companion to meet them.

"Peter! Peter! is that you?" shouted Mrs. Potter, as they ran down the hill, and approached close enough to hear voices.

"Melissy! what on airth—what's up?" answered the sturdy voice of the squatter.

"My wife—is she ill?" exclaimed Mr. Lancaster.

"No, but the boys."

"What of them?"

The sturdy voice trembled with sudden apprehension.

"They're stolen by the Indians, and you must go after 'em. Oh, I thought you would never get back!" sobbed Mrs. Potter.

All was now inquiry and explanation. The heavily laden horses were very tired, but there were none to take their place. Their packs were removed, and some feed and water given them, while the hungry and weary men also took a lunch and put some provision in their pockets.

After an hour's rest, they started on their way, leaving their wives to anxious watching for their return.—Peter knew the direction in which the Indians travelled to their reserved grounds, and had strong hopes of overtaking them soon. He had no fear of them, as he knew it was for their interest to be friendly; but both looked well to their rifles and knives. Keeping up as rapid a pace as the horses could sustain, at daylight they came upon the camping-ground, just as they had cooked their hominy and were ready for a start. They rode right into the midst of the camp.—The children were nowhere to be seen; but, to the searching eye of the squatter, they showed signs of guilt.—Riding up to the great chief of the tribe, he addressed him:—"You have my children. Give them back to me. It is of no use for you to lie. I will go to your father in Washington, and he will give you no more corn, no more powder, no more fine coats, no silver. He will be very angry."

"Why should you tell our father so? We have no children," said the old chief, calmly.

Just then Mr. Potter detected a little hand which he knew, thrust out of a roll of blankets on the back of a squaw.

"You have wrapped them in blankets that I may not see your squaws bearing them away," he replied; "but the Great Spirit has given me eyes to see through blankets. I will go, and leave them with you, if you will have them; but I shall inform our father at Washington. He does not permit such things from those to whom he gives good things."

He turned, as if to go, and, mortally afraid of the anger of the Father and the withholding of future presents, the chief stopped him, and commanded the children to be given up.

Happy indeed were the little fellows to escape from their uncomfortable confinement, and find their friends close by.

Each took a child before him on his horse; and more slowly than they had come, out of pity for their jaded steeds, they made their way homeward; and early in the afternoon, the eyes of the anxious mother were delighted with the sight of her darlings.

It was not a very serious adventure after all; but it took away from Alice all further curiosity to meet the "sons of the forest" either at home or abroad.

## CHAPTER IV.

A dreary winter followed upon the beautiful Indian summer—dreary, because the new settlers were compelled

time, and they had no books, nor society, nor even letters, to break the long monotony. Alice had received a letter from her father at the time of her husband's visit to Bear River; and now she did not expect to hear again until spring. Some fine gallops they had over the far-stretching fields of snow: some hunting excursions, in which she, like a true Englishwoman, joined. But there were still long stretches of time that were wearisomely unbroken. In this desolate condition of affairs, the society of their rude neighbors was not without its charm; and, indeed, as Alice said, they could not listen many moments to Peter Potter's discourse without learning something new and pleasant, uneducated as he was, uncouth in manners, and queer in the style of his conversation. He had been trained in a school of his own. Rough experience with a rough part of the world, and intimate acquaintance with nature, had been his teachers. The keen observation which he took with him into the woods and fields was not wanting in his intercourse with men; he was quick to read motives, and frank to express his contempt for anything mean or dishonorable. He knew the habits of all the denizens of the surrounding plains and forests, and hence was a skilful hunter. He could tell his listeners more about the wonderful instincts and curious ways of bees, ants, squirrels, and birds, than they had ever read in books.

Peter was not always pleased with Mr. Lancaster, whose English superciliousness would sometimes peep out unpleasantly, and who often forgot that this rough man by his side was not one of the laborers treated so much as serfs in his own country. He was quick enough to resent any infringement of the respect really due him; and the young Englishman had the good sense, usually, to correct his demeanor. Alice never offended in this manner. She was not only the soul of gentleness, but she had an intuitive perception of the good qualities and natural relative positions of all people, and involuntarily assigned to all their just meed, whatever that was. She so won the hearty admiration of the squatter, that, had she been left in any manner unprotected or in danger, he would have given his life in defence of the lovely lady. Her kindness to his boys, and the fine influence she was having over their manners and tastes, was a strong link to bind him to her interests. It made him overlook many things in Mr. Lancaster which he would otherwise have resented.

The delight of both families, the pet of the older couple, the idol of the boys, and the very "light of the eyes" of the parents, was little May, the roundest, prettiest, dearest babe that ever brightened the precincts of a log-cabin. If she was the least bit ill, every one was distressed, even Peter; but that she seldom was; and roses bloomed upon her cheeks when never a one could be found out of doors.

By the aid of her enticing ways the winter at last was whiled away.—Spring came, and with it a band of ten or twelve families of emigrants from one of the Eastern States, and took to themselves rich farms about the surrounding country. The most of them settled upon the borders of a small stream, about five miles to the west, which ran north, and emptied into the lake some thirty miles away. Others were nearer neighbors; and the whole settlement received the name of Pottersburg in honor of the first settler. A regular mail-route was now established through to the Indian Station, which included Pottersburg in its way; so that they were to have a semi-monthly mail in the summer, and monthly in the winter. Mr. Lancaster now sent for papers and magazines, which were a comfort to the whole country, for everybody borrowed them, far and near. The newcomers were sturdy men, of the right stuff to make pioneers reared upon farms, and knowing just how to take hold of their new land. Negotiations were entered into with the people at the Station to take as much of their grain as they did not themselves require, to be sent up further to the north to soldiers stationed there, as also to the Indians.

(To be Continued.)

The end of a desolate life,

## Poetry.

For The Courier.  
THE SUMMER BREEZE.

The murmuring breeze, slowly wandering by,—  
And telling its story of love to the flowers,  
Or parting the leaves 'round the birds' fairy bowers,  
Low breathing a song, like a sweet lullaby.

This murmuring breeze, slowly wandering by,  
A kind message bears, on invisible wings,—  
'Tis a song,—sometimes sad,—sometimes joyful,—that brings,  
A smile to the lip, or a tear to the eye.

It murmurs,—"Smile on!" to the happy and gay;  
—Though earth's joys are fleeting,—scarce tasted and fled,  
And numbered with those things which wear,  
—but are dead,—

Smile on, and be joyful as long as they stay!  
To sad, weary mortals, it whispers of rest;  
—Rest which to the pure in heart soon shall be given,  
When their souls shall soar to our "Father in Heaven."

And calmly they sleep on the earth's loving breast.  
Thus oft, on its kind, loving mission it goes,  
Ever whispering sweet words of truth and of love;  
—A beautiful messenger, sent from above,  
Teaching Love, in our gladness, and Faith in our woes.

## Anecdotes.

A FAILURE.—Col. Moore, a veteran politician of the Old Dominion, enjoyed great personal popularity on account of his affability of manner, and of course, could always carry a big vote whenever he was up for office. He generally spoke to everybody he met, and usually succeeded in convincing them that he knew them well.—He met his match one morning, however, when on meeting a countryman, he shook hands heartily with him, and commenced:

"Why, how do you do, this? I am very glad to thee you; a fine day, this: I thee you thill ride your fine old gray, this."

"No, sir, this horse is one I borrowed this morning."

"O! ah! well, this, how are the old gentleman and lady?"

"My parents have been dead about three years, sir."

"But how thill your wife, this, and the children?"

"I am an unmarried man, sir."

"Thure enough. Do you thill live on the old farm?"

"No, sir; I have just arrived from Ohio, where I was born."

"Well, this, I gueth I don't know you, after all. Good morning, this."

A gentleman in New York, somewhat subject to fits of mental abstraction, put his feet on a boot-black's box, the other day to be polished. Half an hour afterwards, arousing out of a brown study, he found himself in the same position, and the boy still at work with his brush. "I've polished them six times already," said the lad, "and this makes the seventh, and now you'll owe me forty-two cents; but as it is a fat job, I'll call it forty!" The absent-minded man "commuted" for a quarter, and went off laughing at the joke.

At a meeting of two or three neighbors, a few days since, the conversation happened to turn upon the unpleasant propinquity of a slaughter-house to a certain quarter of the town, whereupon one of the ladies present remarked that the trade of a butcher was certainly a very dirty one, and that it seemed strange to her that men could pursue a calling that must be so offensive to the olfactories.

"O," said a witty lady, "I suppose they care more for the dollars than they do for the scents."

An exchange says: "Our devil, who pays special attention to a young lady up town, without making any decided advances, was returning with her from meeting the other night when she feelingly said:

"I fear I shall never go to heaven."

"Why," said our typo.

"Because," she replied, "I love a devil so well."

A lady, out west, who is probably fast approaching the first corner, goes of in the following strain:—

"My Jones is my name!  
And single is my station,  
And happy will be the little man  
Who makes the alteration."

Said a little child, lately, "I don't like milkman's milk as well as

(Translated for the Courier from the Italian.)  
THE ANIMALS IN PUBLIC PENITENCE.

A scourge which scattered fear everywhere, a scourge which heaven conceived in its anger to punish the crimes of earth, a scourge still worse than medicine or tyranny—a plague, because it can well be called by that name—capable of filling the regions of the dead in a single day, made a terrible war upon the animals. They did not all die, but all were more or less affected. No more were they occupied in sustaining life; no more did their appetite seek for food.—Neither the foxes nor the wolves laid any more snares for their prey; the turtle doves fled away alternately; there was no more love, no more joy.

The Lion, in such a great misfortune, having held a council, spoke in this wise: "My dear friends, I believe that it is for our sins that heaven has allowed this calamity to befall us. The guiltiest of us should be sacrificed to the celestial vengeance: perhaps this will secure the common safety. History teaches us what things have been effected by such sacrifices. We should not flatter ourselves as being exempt: let us examine, with indulgence, the condition of our conscience. As it respects myself, in order to satisfy the greediness of my appetite, I have devoured, on various occasions, many sheep. What wrongs have the poor things done me? Not any. Besides, also, it has happened sometimes that I have even eaten the shepherd. I will sacrifice myself, then, if it be necessary, but I think it just that each one should accuse himself, as I do, in a general confession; because you ought to consider according to real justice, that the guiltiest one should perish."

"Sire," said the fox, "you are too good a monarch; your examples show your extreme delicacy. And what! to eat sheep, lambs, these brutes, these stupid races, is this crime? No, no; nay, your majesty, with his august teeth, honors them greatly. And as to the shepherd, it can be said with justice, that he was worthy of some misfortune, being of that ridiculous species, who assume to themselves an imaginary command over the animals."

Thus spoke the fox, and there were not wanting flatterers on every side, who warmly applauded him. No one dared to scrutinize very minutely the actions less worthy of pardon, neither of the tiger, nor of the bear, nor of the other powers; all the most famous quarrelsome fellows, and even the mastiffs, at the word of everybody, were now silent.

The ass came, in his turn, and said: "With grief do I remember that one time, passing through a meadow of reverend monks, stimulated by hunger, and by the occasion of seeing some sweet verdure, and, perhaps, even excited by some diabolical spirit, I gathered a few spikes of this tender grass. To speak sincerely, I had no right to it whatever."

At these words, from all sides was heard the cry, "Out upon this thief!" A wolf somewhat initiated in matters of law, proved, in an eloquent harangue, that it was necessary to sacrifice this rude, bold and scabby animal, the sole cause of the anger of heaven. This, his little fault, was judged worthy of death. To eat the grass of another! What an abominable crime! Death alone was capable of expiating so great a misdeed. And this he did.

MORAL.—According as you may be powerful or poor, the judges of the court will render you white or black.

ORRISMON.—"A certain amount of opposition," says John Neal, "is a great help to man." Kites rise against the wind and not with the wind; even a head-wind is better than none. No man ever worked his passage in a dead calm. Let no man wax pale, therefore, because of opposition; opposition is what he wants, and must have, to be good for anything. Hardship is the native soil of manhood and self-reliance. He that cannot abide the storm without flinching or quailing, strips himself in the sunshine, and lies down by the wayside to be overlooked and forgotten.

ADVERTISING.—"My motto through life has been—work and advertise. In business, advertising is the true Philosopher's stone, that turns whatever it touches into gold. I have advertised much, both in the weekly as well as in the daily papers; nor have I found that those of the largest circulation—of either class—benefited

THE BEST PLACE

—TO BUY—

**DRY GOODS,**  
**READY-MADE CLOTHING!!**

**BOOTS & SHOES,**

**GROCERIES,**

Or in fact anything in the line of a Country

VARIETY STORE, is at

**G. & O. H. MASON'S,**

Near the Depot,

BETHEL, ME.

Bethel, Dec. 17, 1858. 1lf

**SHEEPINGS:**

By the Piece at NINE Cents.

For sale at the CHEAP CASH STORE of

F. S. CHANDLER,

Bethel Hill, Dec. 17, 1858. 1lf

**CITIZENS!!**

Call at

**SWIFT'S BLOCK,**

In Bethel, and exchange your

CORN, RYE, OATS, POULTRY, &c.,

for GOODS.

W. F. FOSTER

Bethel Hill, Dec. 17, 1858. 1lf

**D. P. YOUNG,**

DEALER IN

**Boots & Shoes,**

WOULD call the attention of his friends and the public to his Winter Stock

His friends are selected with great care, and he feels confident that he can furnish an Article equal to any in this section.

He also manufactures to measure, Women's, Misses' and Children's Shoes.

Store in Chapman's Block.

Bethel Hill, Dec. 17, 1858. 1yl

**KILLING AND CURING.**

STAYCHINE for KILLING PIGS, and PA-  
STENT MEATMILLS for CURING People.

For sale by

J. S. ABBOTT.

Bethel Hill, Dec. 17, 1858. 1lf

**DR. CUTTER'S**

Improved CHEST-EXPANDING

**SUSPENDERS,**

For Sale by

F. S. CHANDLER.

At the Cheap Cash Store.

Bethel Hill, Dec. 17, 1858. 1lf

**DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP**

The Co-partnership heretofore existing un-  
der the name and style of

**HAYDEN & MASON,**

is by mutual consent dissolved from and after  
this date

W. J. HAYDEN,  
MIGHELL MASON

Bethel Hill, Dec. 6, 1859

**NOTICE!**

WHEREAS, DAVENPORT of Albany, a

minor, placed under my care by his Father,

has left my house for parts unknown, this

is in caution all persons from harboring or trust-

ing him on my account, as I shall not pay any

debts of his contraction after this date.

STEPHEN YORK.

Albany, Dec 6th, 1858. 3wl

**S. H. CHAPMAN,**

Horse Shoer & Farrier,

WOULD inform his friends and the public

that he is prepared to do all kinds of the

above work in the neatest manner.

Forge Coal constantly on hand and for sale.

BOARDING by the day or week on reason-

able terms.

Horses and Carriages to let.

Bethel Hill, Dec. 17, 1858. 1yl

**GOULD'S ACADEMY,**

Bethel.

THE WINTER TERM of this Institute will

commence the last TUESDAY in Novem-

ber, and continue Eleven Weeks.

N. T. TRUE, A. M., Principal.

Bethel Hill, Dec. 17, 1858. 3wl

**Stage Notice.**

MAIL STAGE will leave Bethel Tuesdays &

Fridays, at 8 o'clock, A. M., for Newry,

North Newry, Grafton, Letter B, and Errol. N.

H., arriving at Errol at 6 P. M.

Returning—Leave Errol on Wednesdays and

Saturdays at 6 A. M., for Bethel, arriving in

season for up and down trains.

N. B. All express orders will receive prompt

attention. A. M. MERRILL, Proprietor.

Bethel, Dec. 17, 1858. 1yl

**NEW**

**JEWELRY STORE!!**

THE Subscriber would respectfully announce

that he has recently fitted up a Store in

THE "COURIER" BUILDING,

near the Post Office, where he is prepared to do

all kinds of work in his line with neatness and

dispatch.

All work warranted.

Also—Gum and Pistol repairing.

S. A. RUSSELL.

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